

THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

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THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

Published every Wednesday.
BY J. & J. W. BARNES.

TERMS:—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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Office, on Washington Street,

(First door above the Post-Office.)

Grand Haven, Ottawa Co., Michigan.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Time.	1sq	2sq	3sq	4sq	1col	2col	3col
1 w'k.	50	1 00	1 50	2 00	2 50	5 00	10 00
2 w'ks.	75	1 50	2 25	3 00	3 75	6 50	12 00
3 w'ks.	1 00	2 00	3 00	4 00	5 00	7 50	14 00
1 mo.	1 25	2 50	3 50	4 50	5 50	8 50	15 00
2 mo.	2 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	10 00	17 50
3 mo.	2 50	5 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	12 00	20 00
6 mo.	4 00	8 00	9 00	10 00	11 00	17 00	30 00
1 year.	5 00	10 00	12 00	15 00	18 00	25 00	40 00

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Job Printing.

All kinds of Book, Card, Post-Bill, Catalogue or Fancy Printing done on short notice, and at reasonable rates. Blanks of all kinds, printed to order, with neatness and despatch.

Patrons are respectfully solicited.

Letters relating to business, to receive attention, must be addressed to the Publishers.

J. & J. W. BARNES, PUBLISHERS.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

C. J. Pfaff, Sheriff of Ottawa Co.,

Grand Haven, Mich.

George G. Lovell, County Treasurer,

Grand Haven, Mich.

Peter Van Den Berg, County Clerk

and Register of Deeds, Grand Haven, Ottawa Co., Mich.

Robert W. Duncan, Circuit Court

Commissioner, Grand Haven, Mich.

William H. Parks, Prosecuting At-

torney, Grand Haven, Mich.

George Eastman, County Survey-

or, Eastmanville, Mich.

J. H. Sanford, Deputy County Sur-

vveyor, Wright P. O., Ottawa Co., Mich.

S. Munroe, Physician and Surgeon.

Office on Washington street, Grand Haven, Mich.

Dwight Cutler, Dealer in General

Merchandise, Pork, Flour, Salt, Grain,

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, &c. Water street,

Grand Haven, Mich.

H. P. Beardsley & Co., Watch-Ma-

kers and Jewelers, Washington street—old

stand. Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry of all

kinds neatly and thoroughly repaired and

warranted. Orders respectfully solicited.

William Wallace, Grocer and Pro-

vision Merchant, Washington Street, Grand

Haven, Mich.

Miner Hedges, Proprietor of the La-

 mont Premium Mills, dealer in Merchandise, || Groceries and Provisions, Pork, Grain and |
| Mill Feed, Shingles, &c., &c. Lamont, Otta- |
| wa County, Michigan. |

Augustus W. Taylor Judge of

Probate, Ottawa County. Post-Office address

Ottawa Center. Court days, First and Third

Mondays of each Month. Office at the Court

House, Grand Haven.

George E. Hubbard, Dealer in

Stores, Hardware, Guns, Iron, Nails, Spike,

Glass, Circular and Cross-cut Saws, Butcher's

Files; and Manufacturer of Tin, Copper, and

Sheet-Iron Ware. Job work done on short

notice. Corner of Washington and First sts.,

Grand Haven, Mich.

Wm. M. Ferry Jr., Manufacturer

of Stationary and Marine, high or low pres-

sure Engines, Mill Gearing, Iron and Brass

Castings, Ottawa Iron Works, Ferryburg,

Ottawa Co., Mich. Post-Office address, Grand

Haven, Mich.

John H. Newcomb, Dealer in Dry

Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Hard-

ware, Boots and Shoes, etc. State Street,

Mill Point, Mich.

J. T. Davis, Merchant Tailor, Dealer

in Gent's Furnishing Goods, Broadcloths, Cas-

simeres, Vestings, &c. Shop, Washington St.

24 door below the Drug Store.

Ferry & Son, Manufacturers and

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Lumber, Shin-

gles, Lath, Pickets, Timber &c. Business Of-

fices, Water Street, Grand Haven, Mich.; and

236, Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

J. F. Chubb, Manufacturer of and

Dealer in Plows, Cultivators, Thrashing Ma-

chines, Reapers, Mowers, Hay Presses and all

kinds of Farming Tools and Machinery. Agri-

cultural Warehouse, Canal Street, Grand

Rapids, Mich.

Phoenix Insurance!—Special at-

tention is called to this Company for Insur-

ance as being one of the safest and best con-

ducted in the United States. It is the "Old

Phoenix, of Hartford, Connecticut." Farm-

ers in this county are particularly directed to

this Company as giving perfect security to

their dwellings and barns, at low rates.

ISAAC HUNTING, Agent.

Grand Haven, Mich.

BEGINNING LIFE.

I began life by running away from home. Bolleau, we are told, was driven into his career by the hand of fate and the peck of a turkey. Attila started in life with no other cause and capital than an old sword, and which he palmed off for the divine weapon of mars; and Robespierre owed his political career to wetting his stockings, and there heard "words which burn," which fired his soul, and determined his course in life. My running away from home arose from a minor mortification, caused by carrying a pretty girl over the brook.

Dolland Lean and myself were good friends at fourteen years of age, and we both regarded with little more than friendship, pretty Hellen Graham, "our oldest girl at school." We romped and danced together, and this lasted for such a length of time that it is with feelings of bewilderment that I look back upon the mystery of two lovers continuing friends. But the time was to come when jealousy lit her spark in my boyish bosom, and blew it into a consuming flame.

Well do I remember how and when the "green-eyed" perpetrated this incendiary deed. It was on a cold November evening, when Hellen, Donald and myself were returning with our parents from a neighboring hamlet. As we approached a ford where the water ran somewhat higher than ankle deep, we proposed to carry Hellen across as we were accustomed to with hands interwoven "chair fashion," and thus carried our pretty passenger over the brook. Just as we were in the middle of the water—which was cold enough to have frozen anything like feeling out of boys less hardy than ourselves—a faint pang of jealousy nipped my heart. Why it was I knew not, for we had carried Hellen across the brook ere now, without emotion, but this evening I thought or fancied that Hellen gave Donald an undue preference by casting her arm around his neck, while she steadied herself on my side by holding the cuff of my jacket.

No flame can burn so quick, or with so little fuel as jealousy. Before we had reached the opposite bank, I wished Donald at "the bottom of the sea." Being naturally impetuous, I burst out with— "You need no hand saw gingerly, Hellen as if ye feared a fall. I can aye carry ye lighter than Donald can carry half of ye."

Surprised at the venemess of my tone, our queen interposed with an admission that we were both strong, and that she had no idea of sparing my power. But Donald's ire was kindled, and he utterly denied that I was at all qualified to compete with him in feats of moral courage. On such topics boys are mostly emulous, and by the time we reached the opposite bank, it was settled that the point should be determined by our singly bearing Hellen across the ford in our arms.

Hellen was to determine who had carried her most easily, and I settled with myself privately in advance, that the one who had obtained the preference would really be the person who stood highest in her affections. This reflection stimulated me to exert every effort, and I verily believe to this day, that I could have carried Hellen Donald on either arm like feathers. But I must not anticipate.

We suffered all the rest of the party to pass quietly along, and then returned Hellen, with the utmost care I carried her like an infant to the middle of the water. Jealousy had inspired a warmer love, and it was with feelings unknown before that I embraced her beautiful form, and felt the pressure of her cheek against mine. All went swimmingly, or rather wadingly for a minute. But alas, in the very deepest part of the ford, I trod on a treacherous bit of wood which rested, I

suppose, on a smooth stone. Over I rolled, bearing Hellen with me, nor did we rise till fairly soaked from head to foot.

I need not describe the taunts of Donald or the more accusing silence of Hellen. Both believed that I had fallen from mere weakness, and my rival demonstrated his superior ability, by bearing her in his arms a long distance on our homeward path.— As we approached the house, Hellen feeling dry and better humored, attempted to conciliate me. But I remained in a moody silence. I was mortified beyond redress.

That night I packed up a few things and ran away. My boyish mind, sensitive and irritated, exaggerated the negation which it had received, and prompted me to a course which fortunately led me to better results than generally attend such irregularities. I went to Edinburg, where I found an uncle, a kind-hearted, childless man, who gladly gave me a place in his house, and employed me in his business. Wealth flowed upon him. I became his partner—went abroad—resided four years on the continent, and finally returned to Scotland rich, educated, in short, everything but married.

One evening, while at a ball in Glasgow, I was struck by a lady of unpretending appearance, but whose remarkable beauty and high-toned expression indicated a mind of more than ordinary power. I was introduced, but the Scottish names had long been unfamiliar to my ear, and I could not catch hers. It was Hellen something, and there was something in the face too that seemed familiar—something suggestive of pleasure and pain.

But we became well acquainted that evening. I learned without difficulty her history. She was from the country, had been educated, her parents had lost their property, and she was now governess of a family in the city.

I was fascinated with her conversation, and was continually reminded by her grace and refinement of manner that she was capable of moving with distinguished success in a far higher sphere than that which fortune seemed to have allotted her. I was naturally not talkative, nor prone to confidence; but there was that in this young lady which inspired both, and I conversed with her as I never conversed with any. Her questions of the various countries with which I was familiar indicated a remarkable knowledge of literature, and an incredible store of information.

We progressed in intimacy, and as our conversation turned on the cause which induced so many to leave their native land I laughingly remarked that I owed my own travels to falling with a pretty girl into a ford.

I had hardly spoken these words ere the blood mounted to her face, and was succeeded by a remarkable paleness. I attributed to the heat of the room—laughed—and at her request proceeded to relate my ford adventure with Hellen Graham, painting in glowing colors the amiability of my love.

Her mirth during recital became irrepressible. At the conclusion she remarked:

"Mr. Roberts, is it possible that you have forgotten me?"

I gazed an instant, remembered—and was dumb founded. The lady with whom I had thus become acquainted with was Hellen Graham herself.

I hate, and so do you reader, to needlessly prolong a story. We were soon married—Hellen and I made our bridal tour to the old place. As we approached in our carriage, I greeted a stout fellow working in the field, who seemed to be a better sort of a laborer, or perhaps a small farmer, by inquiring some particulars relating to the neighborhood. He answered well enough, and I was about to give

him a sixpence, when Hellen stayed my hand, and cried out in the old style:

"Hey, Donald, mon, dinna ye ken ye'r old fren's?"

The man looked up in astonishment. It was Donald Leon. His amazement at our appearance was heightened by its style; and it was with the greatest difficulty that we could induce him to enter our carriage and answer our numerous queries as to our old friends.

Different men start in life in different ways. I believe that mine, however, is the only instance on record of a gentleman who owes wealth and happiness to rolling over with a pretty girl in a stream of water.

AMERICAN AUTOMATA.—The St. Paul (Minn) Pioneer says that a gentleman of that city has produced after three and a half years of close application, some of the most wonderful automata the world has ever seen. They consist of six figures, full size of life, three of each sex dressed in the fashion, and so closely resembling living persons as to deceive all but the closest observers. These figures each appear on the stage each with a harpoon (whatever that may be) and at a sign made by the leader, they salute the audience and commence playing. They perform a large number of melodies keeping perfect time and producing full harmony.

LUMBERING.—Lumbermen are preparing for a heavy winter's work, securing and getting on supplies, so as to be ready to drive ahead vigorously so soon as winter fairly sets in. There is now every indication of the largest lumbering operations in both Sanilac and Huron counties that have been carried on for years, judging from the notes of preparation that reach us from every quarter. The only drawback seems to be a lack of hands, and the large wages being offered will undoubtedly do considerable towards bringing in a supply.—Sanilac Jeffersonian.

ADULTERATION OF FOOD.—A London professor lectured recently on adulteration of food. He handed round coffee, which was pronounced excellent, then told the audience that they had been regaled with a mixture of bullock's blood, chicory, sheep's liver, dried, and old coffee grounds. He gave them capital porter, too, made of spirits of wine, gum arabic and burnt sugar.

INFANTICIDE.—It has just been discovered in England that the poor people not unfrequently throw their dead children into fields or by-ways in order to save the expense of employing an undertaker.—The matter, naturally enough, is causing great indignation.

A GOOD DREAMER.—George Crumbacker, of East Wheeling, lost a cow and calf four months ago, and dreamed the other day that they were in a certain field three miles distant, and actually found them there—the third time he had discovered lost cattle in the same way.

A GIANT.—M. Brice, "the giant of the Vosges Mountains," is visiting Edinburgh. He is eight feet high, four feet six inches around the chest, wears a ring presented to him by the Emperor, and which is three times as large as ordinary rings, and sleeps on a bed nine feet and six inches long.

THE N. Y. World says: "The only road to Richmond lies over the vanity, the arrogance, and the self-satisfaction of the Washington Administration."

THERE are 1,500 men at work in the Arizona gold mines, and they prosper as well as prospect.

A GOOD NAME.—A new tenor is engaged to appear in Philadelphia, with the promising name of Holler.

Work for the Farm, Household, &c. in November.

ANIMALS.
Keep them always improving. Comfort for the animal is money in the purse of the proprietor. Take them up early for the animals' sake, for the pastures' sake, and for their manure. Provide warm sunny sheds for young cattle, close sheds or boxes for colts, open but warm sheds for sheep, where they can have the range of a dry yard.

BARN AND STABLES.
A clapboard loose or gone, or a great crack under the door, lets in the cold, and the horse or cow must have more fuel for the fire within the body to counteract the cold from without. Pure air is essential, but let it not come in chilling currents upon man or beast. With ventilators above for the escape of bad air, there will generally be enough good air stealing in almost insensibly through the seams and crevices; if not, admit it from some point where it will not blow directly upon the animals. Every stable should have one glazed window, and better several.

BUTTER.
May be made almost as well at this season as in June, if the feed of the cows is good enough. Sugar-beets and carrots, with plenty of sweet hay and corn-stalks cut up and flavored with bran, corn meal, or cotton seed, or other oil-cake, with salt as a condiment, will secure the cream which will make yellow butter without annatto, and plenty of it.

CELLARS.
The fetid air from decaying vegetables is as bad as the malaria from a swamp; hence be very careful in storing vegetables and in frequently examining those already in the cellar, to remove all roots and leaves beginning to decay. Thorough draining, ventilation, and plenty of lime whitewash, are good, both for the things kept in the cellar, and for those living above it. A little hydraulic lime mortar, with bits of stone and broken glass, are good stoppers for rat-holes.—The best cellar temperature is one as low and equable as possible above freezing. In fact a little frost is better for apples than too much warmth. Potatoes endure rather more warmth than apples and other fruits; these must be kept cool, but sweet potatoes will bear quite a high temperature, and should be put in the driest and warmest part of the cellar.—Sashes with double glass and an intervening thin space of confined air, are nearly equal to stone walls, in shutting out cold. Protect the exposed walls with a bank of earth outside, or what is neater and better, spent tan-bark, if it be conveniently accessible.

CORN.
Dampness and frost combined, injure it for food, and especially for seed. Much of the corn brought to this market is sold as "unsound." The sooner it can be husked and placed in dry cribs, the better. The crib should never be more than three or four feet wide, and let abundant openings be left, by slats at the sides. The eaves should project far over the sides of the corn-house, to prevent storms beating in upon the sides. A rat-terrier dog chained under or in the corn-house, is the best rat-trap.

GRAIN.
Usually keeps better in the bin than in the mow or stack, especially where mice abound, while in the bin it is ever ready for market. Do not burn the straw, even in the new rich prairie regions. Let the cattle lie on it. If it can not be used, let it lie even five or ten years; there will in that time surely be some place that will be benefitted by an application of well-rotted vegetable matter. Clean the grain well for market. A bushel of chaff, foul stuff, or shrunken grain in 100 bushels will lower the price of the whole from three to four cents per bushel—an important difference, and one which will pay well for an extra fanning and screening.—American Agriculturist.